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The Eye Opener

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IT IS TIME FOR A CHANGE!

"Righteousness Exalteth a Nation."

Eye Openers

R. C. EDWARDS
Editor and Proprietor.

Subscription Price, $1.00 a Year.

DOLLAR WHEAT!!

M. S. McCARTHY,

Calgary's past and future Member of Parliament, who will address a mass meeting of the Electors at the Lyric Theatre on Thursday, October 8th.

Maitland S. McCarthy's success in life may in a measure be attributed to his faculty for hard work and his natural, human attitude toward his fellow-man. He has never got the big head, like so many other public men who have been hoisted into seats of honor by the votes of the people. On the contrary, Mac is a great mixer. His extraordinary gift of remembering names and faces is mainly due to the personal interest he takes in those whom he meets from day to day. Yet McCarthy is no mere glad-hander. He is a man of cultivation, a sound lawyer, an honest politician, a friend of the people and a winning candidate.

* * *

Burrowes and Turriff are innocent in the superlative degree if they are as innocent as Oliver says they are.

* * *

If you are going to be a boodler at all, be a high grade boodler.
Clifford Sifton at Brandon.

* * *

There have been stories circulated in this campaign that obviously are not true. It is a mistake to believe, for instance, that Simmons doesn't change his shirt or his socks without first calling up Edmonton and getting permission.

* * *

A criminal case which excited considerable interest was recently tried at Calgary before Mr. Justice Gritte, sitting without a jury, when the well-known active Liberal politician, John D. Grafter, was placed in the dock.

Mr. Grafter was charged with having, between the years 1906 and 1908, fraudulently entered upon the north half of Section 37, township 38, range 39, west of the fourth meridian, and converted to his own use a quantity of valuable coal lands, the property of the people of Canada, which said lands he subsequently sold to an English capitalist, Mr. E. Z. Mark, of Slocum-in-the-Hole, Shropshire, then sojourning at Braemar Lodge.

A unique feature of the case was the fact that the prosecution was represented by Mr. Squaredeal, while the defence was undertaken by Mr. Heeler, K.C., crown prosecutor for the district.

After the charge had been read over to the accused, who pleaded Not Guilty in a somewhat jocular manner, Mr. Squaredeal asked that his lordship exercise his discretion and call in the services of a jury.

Mr. Heeler, K.C., objected on the ground that any Canadian jury, if at all intelligent, would be likely to be prejudiced against his client. He declined to take any chances.

His lordship, with the faintest flicker of a grin on his learned features, said that he did not see what good a jury would be anyhow. The average jury always did what a judge told them, and there was no use encumbering the proceedings. Moreover, as Mr. Heeler had expressed a desire not to take any chances, he thought it better that he should try the case alone.

Mr. Squaredeal, in opening the case for the prosecution, stated that the lands in question, which contained very valuable coal deposits, were the property of the people of Canada and could not be alienated even by the government except at their fair market value. The accused, however, evidently relying upon his strong political affiliations, took upon himself to assume the ownership of the lands in question and had even gone so far as to dispose of them to Mr. E. Z. Mark for an enormous sum of money, representing their actual worth. Mr. E. Z. Mark, an English gentleman of the highest sense of honor, having discovered that the defendant had really no right to the lands in question, had instituted these proceedings in the interests of the people with a view to bringing to justice a man who, it could be proved, was a danger to the community. Mr. E. Z. Mark, while deploring the loss of the immense sum of money he had invested in these stolen lands, felt it to be nothing more than his duty as an honest man to relinquish his claim on the property. Surely, concluded Mr. Squaredeal, it was high time that it was made impossible for persons like the accused to become millionaires at the expense of the people of Canada.

Mr. Heeler, K.C., crown prosecutor, for the accused, moved that the indictment be quashed, on the ground that all the allegations, even if true, did not disclose an indictable offence. This prosecution was merely another instance of the gross scandalmongering that unfortunately has become so rife in this country at the expense of some of our most prominent men. It was doubtless true that these coal lands were nominally the property of the people of Canada. It was equally true that the accused, by some means best known to himself, had obtained possession of these lands, and it was no less true that he had made a good thing out of Mr. E. Z. Mark, who, after all, was only the customary Englishman whose only justification for existence was to put large sums of money in circulation in those places in Canada where it would do the most good. A good deal of political capital had been attempted to be made over the action of Mr. Grafter, who, it should be remembered, had rendered valuable services during his political [illegible] judicial notice. He was pleased to observe that his lordship was making a note of this fact. Moreover, there was no man in the community better entitled to a slice of the public domain than Mr. Grafter, who might be relied upon in the future to contribute the usual percentage to the party funds. As for the suggestion as to the alleged rights of the people, it was mere nonsense. It was to laugh. Whatever rights the people may have individually in this country, it had been conclusively proved that they had none collectively, and it was now well settled law that the public domain was at the disposal of the government in power to deal with as they thought proper. So far from being branded as a criminal, Mr. Heeler thought Mr. Grafter was to be commended for his astuteness and business ability in bringing into the country such a large amount of foreign capital, and counsel confidently trusted that his lordship would bring to bear upon the application those well-known political proclivities which had been the means of raising him to the bench with such eclat, espieglerie and pommedeterre.

Counsel, in support of the application, cited the following authorities: Rex. vs. Sifton (the leading case); Rex vs. Turriff; Rex vs. Philip Wagner; Rex vs. Burrowes; Rex vs. Malcolm Mackenzie; Rex vs. Nixon; Rex vs. Adamson.

His lordship in giving judgment on the application for a quashing of the indictment, said that no doubt under the older authorities the public domain was the property of the people, for whom the government acted merely as trustees, but the authorities cited by the eminent counsel who represented the accused were absolutely conclusive and could not be overlooked. In those cases the defendants had acted in a manner almost precisely similar to that pursued by the defendant in the case now before him. They had taken the public domain and anything else they could lay their hands on and used it for their own enrichment. So far from being stigmatized as criminals, they were today looked upon as the most brilliant, successful and powerful men in the Liberal party, some of them occupying the highest positions in the state. The old-fashioned theory that the people owned their own property had been altogether exploded and in his lordship's opinion the defendant had merely followed the many precedents afforded in the recent history of the country. Therefore, in his lordship's opinion the charge laid against the defendant could not possibly be sustained, and he had much pleasure in acceding to the application of Mr. Heeler to quash the indictment and ordering the accused to be immediately discharged. He might add in conclusion that in his opinion the prosecution should never have been brought and Mr. Grafter, with whom he had fought side by side in many an election battle, would now leave the court without a stain on his character.

At the close of the trial his lordship, the accused and Mr. Heeler, K.C., adjourned to the Victoria Hotel, where Mr. Grafter set 'em up to the boys in great shape. Mr. E. Z. Mark, when interviewed later by an Eye Opener representative, seemed not a little disgusted and intimated that he was going to ventilate the whole matter in a letter to the London Times.

"Lord, lettest now Thy Servant depart in Peace."

If Dr. Stewart has any last messages to transmit to anxious friends, he better hurry up.

* * *

There is a man in town who, though liberal enough in all large ways, is a little close when it comes to trifles. Recently he came upon a friend loitering, as it were, outside the Victoria Hotel.

"Bill," he said, "what are you up to now?"

It was an opportunity long desired, and Bill said, "Oh, I'm just waiting around for somebody to come along and buy me a drink."

"All right," was the reply, "I'll—I'll join you."

* * *

Our worthy grocer, John Emerson, recently got a large consignment of cheese from the east. The cheeses that Mr. Emerson usually handles are the very best in the market, but this happened to be rotten stuff with an awful smell. Of course he could not risk his enviable reputation as a merchant by trying to sell it, and he began to think of how best to get rid of it. It would look bad to have it carted off to the nuisance ground, and what with one thing and another the poor man was in quite a quandry.

A few days later in came a travelling man. To him Mr. Emerson unburdened his woes.

"Leave it to me!" cried the travelling man.

Now, what do you suppose the travelling man did? He went down to Graham & Buscombe's undertaking parlors and bought the cheapest coffin they had. He had it brought round in a dray to the alley behind the store and filled it up with the ill-smelling cheese. Then he drove his coffin down to the depot and had it conveyed into the baggage room, "the remains" being addressed to Simmons, the Liberal candidate of Lethbridge.

The baggage man approached with a countenance of becoming gravity. He at once began to sniff the air and cough. Taking out his handkerchief he held it to his nose under pretence of blowing it, he being of a sympathetic nature and careful not to hurt the feelings of the bereaved.

"Is he a friend of yours—are you in charge of the body?" he asked.

"Yes," replied the travelling man. "He died out in the country a week ago and I wish to ship the remains south C.O.D. He was a great friend and his loss is deeply deplored."

"Well," said the kind-hearted baggageman, coughing slightly, [illegible] one comfort. He is in no [illegible]

Yes, yes, to be sure, and the happy couple took the train to pass their honeymoon at Banff or New York or the coast or Midnapore, as the case may be. Heigho! And later on when the wifey comes down to breakfast in curl papers and a dressing jacket! Pass the mustard—thanks. Pleasant weather we're having, eh?

* * *

Shall we be obliged to raffle off Sherman after the election?

* * *

Clifford Sifton may be trying to live down his reputation, but he will observe that most people over six are suspicious that he is only trying to accumulate some "bad" to say nothing of other useful rewards inseparable from the busy life of a boodler.

* * *

Norah, the "green" cook, poked her head in at the dining room door.

"Please, ma'am," she asked, "and how will I be knowin' when the puddin' is cooked?"

"Stick a knife into it," said the young housewife, recalling the cookery-book instructions. "If the knife comes out clean the pudding is ready to serve."

"Yis, ma'am."

"And oh, Norah!"

The young mistress had an afterthought.

"If the knife does come out clean, you might stick all the rest of the knives into the pudding!"

* * *

[illegible] newspaper man who is doing such splendid work in the editorial page of Colliers' (Canadian) Weekly, wrote a glowing panegyric a few weeks ago on Clifford Sifton. In doing so he alluded briefly to Sifton's suspiciously gotten wealth, dismissing the subject with the cool remark:

"It is well known he gave much, and [illegible]."

[illegible] of political [illegible] but we [illegible] with the spirit [illegible].

* * *

A really amusing incident occurred [illegible] in Calgary last [illegible] that about 2 a.m. [illegible] couple of police officers [illegible] by the Great West [illegible] Eighth avenue on [illegible] a dim light burning [illegible] pockets bulging out with bottles and flask of whisky. The officers arrested the man, took him down to the station and locked him up.

Next morning he was arraigned before the magistrate and charged with burglary. He pleaded not guilty and proceeded to denounce the officers as a pair of scandal-mongers. There was not one jot or tittle of truth in their charges. These officers of the law, he said, were going about the city charging people with crimes and improprieties of which they were not guilty. It was true, he was willing to admit, that he had effected an entrance into the liquor store in the middle of the night and that he had taken a number of bottles of whisky. But he had come by them lawfully. He was entitled to them. His right to that whisky was an inalienable right and it had been shown on the floor of the House of Commons that——

At this juncture a member of the Liberal Executive hurriedly entered the court room and whispered something to the Chief of Police, who at once seemed to find great difficulty in suppressing a grin. The chief communed for a minute or two with the magistrate and then the magistrate nodded quietly to the member of the Liberal Executive, who, in his turn, whispered to the prisoner, and, taking him gently by the arm, led him from the Court Room.

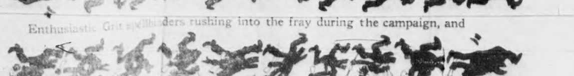
It turned out that the unfortunate man had within the past few days become completely demented. He had been in the habit of attending all the Liberal meetings held in this city and vicinity and had become obsessed of the idea that it was perfectly lawful to steal. He had got to think it a positive virtue. In fact, he was sure of it. Didn't all the Liberal spellbinders say so? Why certainly.

The unfortunate man is now being looked after in the hospital of the R. N.W.M.P. barracks, awaiting commitment papers from the Attorney-General's department at Edmonton, on the arrival of which he will be taken to the Brandon Insane Asylum. The doctors have forwarded advance instructions to the authorities at Brandon that he must on no account be permitted to attend any of Sifton's meetings.

* * *

Sir Wilfrid disavows all complicity in or approval of the perversion of his government to the base uses of the Sifton gang. Will is what might be termed a blandly ignorant man.

Enthusiastic Grit spellbinders rushing into the fray during the campaign, and



Rushing back again after polling day very much upset.

The country should either return Laurier to power with his present majority undiminished or it should wipe his government clean out of existence. The reason is plain. Should Laurier be returned by a reduced majority of say 20 or 25, the Grits will quickly recognize that it is to be their last term of power for a long time. Grit politicians are no fools. The result will be a frightful orgy of corruption and scandal, compared with which all the big steals and colossal grafts accomplished in the past by these archconspirators and freebooters will fade into nothingness. It is ever thus on Getaway day.

* * *

Wherefore, my lords, it were well to make the clean sweep and be done with it. Let us get rid of this criminal combination that has been masquerading as statesmen and begin afresh under clean conditions.

* * *

Some time ago we offered a few remarks about "professional etiquette" amongst doctors. Now, what do you think of the following case?

A few weeks ago, in Toronto, a young man took poison at his boarding house, 142 Carlton Street.

No, it was not the coffee. This is no laughing matter.

His landlady, in a state of great agitation, rushed in next door to the office of an eminent Nose and Throat Specialist, Dr. G. R. McDonagh, and hurriedly explained the situation.

The Specialist curtly told the woman that she must get a "practitioner," as he was a specialist and did not take such cases.

"For God's sake," cried the woman, "tell me what I can do myself then! This boy is dying!"

"You had better get a regular practitioner," was the reply.

By the time a regular practitioner had been chased up, the boy was past doctoring and died about an hour later.

* * *

Some fine day this humane Specialist will get an overdose of cocaine, adrelalin, chloretone or some other of his dopes up the nose or down the throat of one of his patients, who will be past first aid before a "regular practitioner" can be called in.

* * *

Sir Wilfrid Laurier is not coming to [illegible] approaching his political death as placidly as goose-gliding across a pond.

* * *

The vulgar heartlessness of Liberal tactics in this campaign is thinly disguised. Their trick of ruining the chances of specially strong Conservative candidates, who under ordinary conditions would stand a good show of winning, by inducing 'third men' to come out and split the vote, is being worked throughout the country with apparent success. What can be the nature of the inducements offered to these third men? A J.P.-ship or a Post Office? Your average man does not offer himself up as a sacrifice for nothing.

* * *

Of course we do not refer to Socialist or Labor candidates. They are all right, and it may be stated as a matter of fact that there is more true honesty of purpose within their ranks than there is in either of the two big parties. If not carried away by the extravagant exuberances of some of their leaders they may be the Big Party themselves some day. The corruption and proven dishonesty of our more eminent political grafters has given a great fillip to the cause of Socialism.

* * *

The boomerang which will knock our unworthy politicians out ought to furnish the force to instal at Ottawa a government of honorable men. This the country needs just as much as it needs rain and sunshine. Let the Canadian electorate take a tumble to itself, for God's sake.

* * *

Oh, we don't doubt it for a moment. Not for a moment. If love were intoxicating there would be fewer members of the W.C.T.U. What ho, bartender!

* * *

There is one fine thing about this campaign in Calgary. Nobody as yet is advocating the nomination of Henry Haskins as fourth candidate.

* * *

Old Sport:—You lose. Premier Laurier is paid by the year, not by the word. If he were paid by the word, as you seem to think, there would be no money left in the treasury to pay that $250,000,000 which the people of Canada have to cough up for the construction of the G.T.P.

* * *

The contest between Simmons, Macdonald, Hyndman, Root and Dr. Stewart to see which gets the largest lemon, is becoming quite exciting.

* * *

The many able political enemies of M. S. McCarthy have started the story that he is opposed to new railroads coming into Calgary. And yet the membership of the Ananias Club is too large already. However, they may be merely qualifying for the Junior Ananias Club, of which the editor of the Albertan is president.

* * *

Take courage, you Conservatives! Read this and get fresh hope.

After the general election of January 12, 1874, the Hon. Alex. Mackenzie had a majority of over 90 in the House.

When Mr. Mackenzie appealed to the electors on September 17, 1878, there was a veritable political earthquake, as he was overwhelmingly defeated by Sir John Macdonald, who on the meeting of parliament had 86 at his back, being a turn-over of 78 constituencies.

* * *

It is now up to you to repeat the trick!

* * *

Simple Simmons, of Lethbridge, is admittedly the weakest candidate of the whole bunch of candidates in Alberta. While he may not lose his deposit, it is expected that he will come pretty near it. His record is of little worth, because he hasn't any. He has done nothing, either good, bad or indifferent, to make a record out of. When Simmons wants to know what he thinks he first has to find out what that old stiff, Deveber, would like to have him think. Duncan Marshall, Premier Rutherford and Charlie Cross have also been called in on several occasions to tell him what he thinks. Then he knows what he thinks—subject to revision without notice. What Simple Simmons needs is a top to spin.

* * *

Again we repeat, pin your faith on the candidates of individual worth and honest repute. It is the duty of right-thinking persons throughout this fair Dominion to rally to the support of those men who are most likely to drive inefficiency and corruption from that wonderful institution known as the Canadian government.

* * *

"There is only one thing that I dislike about my opponent, McCarthy," remarked the genial Dr. Stewart.

"And what's that?"

"He has the most exasperating fashion of getting on the right side of an argument," replied the doctor, as he [illegible]

* * *

Clifford Sifton reminds us of the prisoner who was up before the beak.

"It appears from your record," said the magistrate, sternly, "that you have been thirty-seven times previously convicted."

To which the prisoner answered sententiously, "Man is not perfect."

* * *

Still, the Liberal party has many honest and honorable adherents. The trouble is that they do not figure conspicuously in the news reports.

* * *

From now until the close of the campaign one of the electrifying sights will be Frank Oliver passing a given point.

Waiting to See Frank Oliver Passing a Given Point.

* * *

Lying about Maitland S. McCarthy seems to have become quite a fad. One Calgary paper came out with the statement that McCarthy in his speech last Thursday a week ago announced that he was against American goods coming into Canada. This is a deliberate untruth. Mr. McCarthy, in referring to his attitude toward the V. V. & E. railroad, said that his main object in insisting that J. J. Hill conform to certain conditions was to preserve Southern British Columbia as a market for Alberta products, such as hay, oats, etc., and give our Southern Alberta farmers a market.

* * *

So far from objecting to American goods coming into Canada, Mr. McCarthy voted (two session ago) in **favor of the reduction of the duty on agricultural implements.** This was at the time of the revision of the tariff, the occasion being the motion of Dr. Shaffner (Conservative member for Souris, Man.) to reduce these oppressive duties.

* * *

This in itself, in the farming districts, is enough to return McCarthy to parliament.

* * *

And now we are going to make a statement which the Liberal mouthpieces will doubtless try to contradict, but which, unfortunately for them, is on record.

When the vote came up on Dr. Shaffner's motion to reduce the duty on agricultural implements, all the **Conservative members from the West voted in favor of it.**

All the Western Liberal members, on the other hand, either **voted against it** or shirked their votes by skipping out of the House.

* * *

The above is an absolute fact.

* * *

Don't forget **McCarthy Night** at the Lyric on Thursday night.

(Continued on Page Two)

(Continued from Page One)

Sir Frederick Borden has more gall than a herd of government mules. He has presented himself for re-election in King's county, Nova Scotia. What kind of people can there be in King's county to stand for an unclean thing like Fred Borden?

• • •

The day he received the nomination at Kentville Sir F. Borden made a pitiful spectacle of himself. He alluded to the charges against him that had appeared in the Calgary Eye Opener and later were incorporated in an article in the Nineteenth Century. Amongst other things, he said:

"My friends tell me that scribes are writing under various names against whom I ought to be bringing libel suits.

"I did bring a suit, but it was in England. My enemies say go west somewhere—to Calgary for instance—but it suited me better to go where I did. I was paying my own expenses. The people who talked of these suits were not paying the expenses.

"I saw fit to wait till a respectable journal put this slanderous western article in its columns. I saw fit to wait for some one to copy it. The journal that did this happened to be the Nineteenth Century.

"I promptly brought action and the result is that I was completely vindicated. That journal made a full and ample apology."

• • •

The late Sir James Knowles, editor of the Nineteenth Century, and Hamilton Fyfe, author of the alleged libellous article, were very foolish to apologise. However, they thought "the easiest way the best," and sent Borden £200, the amount at which the Minister of Militia's character was valuated by these gentlemen.

• • •

Now mark the smooth cunning of the man in his disposal of the wonderful £200. Note the capital he makes out of it.

"I have determined," continued Sir Frederick, in his speech, "to give the money to the cause of education in King's county. I have established with it in the Canning school, for all time, a scholarship. The money is in the hands of trustees to give the interest, $75 a year, to the boy passing the most successful examination into one of the colleges of Nova Scotia or the adjacent college in New Brunswick."

To assist him in doing this he had called in Rev. Mr. Sellars, Rev. Dr. Crowell and Dr. Covert, councillor. These gentlemen had met and drawn up conditions surrounding the gift, which had been drafted by Dr. Crowell. The money would help to educate some worthy boy or girl in one of the universities of that province.

• • •

By this colossal bluff Sir Frederick endeavors to enshroud himself in a clerical atmosphere. By this means he would fain lead the unsophisticated Nova Scotian to believe that he was a deeply wronged man, a paragon of all the virtues, and an intimate ally and associate of ministers of the gospel.

[illegible] Borden could not run this kind of a [illegible] out west.

• • •

Sir Frederick Borden, in another part of his speech, startled his audience—Fielding, mind you, being on the platform also—by saying:

"I don't see where private character comes in in this contest."

• • •

It just amounts to this, that Sir Frederick Borden in opening his campaign adopted a threatening attitude toward any possible attacks that might be made on his private character during the campaign, his object apparently being to scare out of their boots such newspaper writers as might be courageous enough to show him up in his true light.

• • •

Well, he is not going to scare the Eye Opener.

• • •

On the second page of this edition we publish in facsimile two letters addressed to us early this year by Mrs. Maria Allison, Ottawa, whose daughter was spirited away from home by this old reprobate. The letters are those of an old lady whose orthography, etc., is not quite up to the mark, so we have copied them out to make their perusal easier for our readers. They speak for themselves.

• • •

FIRST LETTER.

144 Slater St., Ottawa,
Dec. 30, 1907.

Mr. Edwards:—

Dear Sir—I thought many times of writing to you, but could not get my courage up to do so. I heard about some article written in your paper. I did not see it myself, but only heard of it. I refer to Sir Frederick Borden. I have been the victim of that ruffian's outrage on myself and family. I cannot get over it. I had the misfortune to take him to board in my house during the sitting of parliament, with some other members. Well, he ended by taking my only daughter away from home. I nearly died from grief and shame. I have one son. He was no assistance to me either physically or mentally, and being a widow I could do nothing. The whole cabinet stood by him. I was treated most shamefully. To add to my trouble at that time I was just recovering from rheumatism that I suffered from for three years and I could hardly work. I hired a lawyer named Taylor McVeity. He advised me what to do. I soon found out he only looked out for himself. He threw me over and told me that Borden was a fine, good-natured, jolly good fellow and he didn't like to do anything to him. I tried to get my case brought up in the House here, but the leader of the opposition being his cousin I could not get it past him. In order to make me out a liar in case it would come up, Sir Wilfrid Laurier interfered and had my daughter placed in the Crown Lands Department in Montreal. I cannot describe all I went through. In order to shut me up, Borden got Mr. Fielding to throw me out of a small position I held in the Finance Department since Confederation. I again hired another lawyer, but he (Fielding presumably) put me back after keeping me out for two months.

The whole government is rotten. Tow is not half. Borden has another woman that he separated from her husband named ——— ———.* She is in the same department as myself. She never goes to work, but draws her cheque just the same.

Will you send me one of your papers and oblige,

MARIA ALLISON.

*We have purposely withheld the name of this woman from the fac simile, as it would hardly be fair to drag her into it.—Ed.

SECOND LETTER.

144 Slater St., Ottawa,
Jan. 10, 1908.

Mr. Edwards:—

Dear Sir—Quite recently I saw some remarks in your paper about the great Sir Frederick Borden, minister of militia for Canada. In placing him before the public in his true colors you must indeed have some moral courage about you that our papers have not got. In addition to a small position that I held in the government for a number of years, I kept a few boarders in order to support my family, one son and one daughter. We were doing fairly well. In 1896 I had the misfortune to come across this man Borden and had taken him to board at my house. The result was that under the pretense of getting her into the General Hospital in Montreal to train for a nurse he got her away from home. I was not, of course, consulted and knew nothing about it till she left home. I did not know that Borden had anything to do with her [illegible] for some time after. After all that, he came again and lived in my house, but never let on that he had anything to do with her leaving home. It was during his stay this time that I found out. I accused him right away. Then he told me I was mistaken. I warned him that I would make him pretty sorry, both him and his family, as I would see that they got their share of what was going. He got out of Ottawa that time and never came back for one year. He went to Boston. The same time my daughter left Montreal and also went to Boston. I tried to locate her in Montreal, but could not, nor did I hear anything of her for a year after. I put in a bad time, you may be sure. I broke up my house and went to stay with some friends here. Well, Borden came back and I went down to Montreal myself and hired the Montreal secret service. Then everything came out. He was keeping her in a boarding house at 862 Pallice (Palace?) street. His wife and family lived a short way from the boarding house. I went right up to their house at 111 Stanley street and told his wife all about it. She told me that Borden was in England, but would be back in a few days.

There was a dreadful row, you may be sure. Sir Louis Davies was brought down from Ottawa, another judge and the secret service agent. They all held a meeting in Mr. Beague's office. He is now Senator Beague. You may be sure I was not allowed to that meeting and Mr. Beague wanted Borden thrown out of the cabinet there and then, but Sir Louis Davies fought hard to keep him.

I cannot write any more tonight. Have you anyone here that would call and see me? This is not the one-tenth part of what I have to say. Every word I state here is true. You can do what you please with it.

(Sgd.) MARIA ALLISON.

• • •

We commend these letters to the tender consideration of Dr. Chown, of moral reform renown. Being a clergyman of lively political proclivities, however, and an ardent Liberal partisan, it is hardly likely that he will pay any attention to them. The wrecking of a home, the ruin of a young girl and the breaking of a mother's heart, are of no consequence whatsoever when the cause thereof happens to be a libertine occupying a seat of honor in Sir Wilfrid Laurier's cabinet as a minister of the crown. It were political heresy even to breathe a word about the affair.

• • •

We may be regarded by certain bilious persons as a tough character running a disreputable paper, but, thank goodness, we are not half as tough and disreputable as editor of this little paper as is Sir Frederick Borden in his position as a cabinet minister. At all events, we never wrecked a home nor brought distress to a woman, let alone a mother. That, to our mind, is the limit of infamy. There is nothing beyond.

• • •

His Majesty's ministers at Ottawa are the virtual rulers of this country. Earl Grey is merely the neat-little-speech-cum-champagne ruler. The people of Canada desire that those who take upon themselves to guide this beautiful Dominion in the paths of progress and righteousness should be men of honor, of personal purity and of high moral character. They do not want the affairs of this country to be run by dead game sports whose inclinations in certain directions are a bye-word even in the red light districts.

• • •

Sir Frederick Borden is a disgrace to any community. The West is watching King's county with considerable concern and will be grievously disappointed if the respectable citizens of that constituency do not rally as one man to the support of the splendid nominee of the Moral Social Reform League.

• • •

The Toronto Saturday Night may take it from us that the population of Calgary, since the city limits were extended, is within a fraction of 25,000.

• • •

Here is good news!

C. C. Smith, Conservative candidate in East Assiniboia, has retired in favor of R. L. Richardson, editor of the Winnipeg Tribune. The fight will be between Richardson and J. G. Turriff, the old member.

Hurrah! This clinches Bob Richardson's victory.

• • •

Now that Mr. Smith, "the third man," has decided to withdraw—granting that the rumor which has reached us be true—Richardson has an excellent chance of defeating that consummate fraud, Turriff. Of course the cash and booze that Turriff will circulate as freely as hot air will be a powerful factor in getting the votes, but we decline to believe that the men of Assiniboia are corruptible as a body. Most of them are thoroughly ashamed of the notoriety and baseness associated with the name of their late member and would hail the election of a clean, honorable man with a sigh of relief.

[FIRST LETTER]

144 Slater St
Ottawa Dec. 30th 1907

Mr Edwards. Dear Sir
I taught meaney times of wrighting
to you. but couldent get my
curage up to doo. I heared [about?]
some artickel writing in your
Paper. I didnot see it myself
but only heared of it
I refers to Sir Frederick Borden
as I have been the victom of that
Ruffens. Outerage on myself
and famely I cannot get over
it I had the misforton to tak
him to bord in my house during
the sitting of Parllment with som
Other members well he ended
by taking my only Daughter
away from home. I nearly died
[of?] greef and shame. I have
One son. he was no asistance
to me. Either fisechly or mentley
and been a widdow I could do
nothing. the whole Cabinet stood
by him I was treated
most shamefuley. to add to my
trobble. at that time I was just
recovering from Rumatism
that I suffered from. for three
years. And I Could hardly work
I hired. a Lawyer. named. Taylor
McVety. he advised me what to
do. I soon found out he only
looked out for himself he threw
me over. and toled me that
Borden was afine good natured
Jolley good fellow. and he didnt
like to do anny thing to him. I
tried to get my case brought up
in the House hear. but the Leader
of the Opposion been his Cousin
I couldnt get it pase him
In order to make me out a liar
in case it wanted come up Sir
Wilfred Laurier Interfered and
had my Daughter placed in
the Crown Land Dept in Montreal
I cannot [illegible]
[illegible] to shut me up Borden
got Mr Fielding to throw
me out of a small Posision
I heald in the Finance Dep
since Confederation. I again
hired another Lawyer but
he put me back after keeping
me out for two months.
the whole government is rotten
this [is not] half. Borden has
another woman that he seprated
from her Husband named [redacted]
she is in the same
Dept as myself she never gose to
work. but draws her check
just the same

will you send me
one of your papers and
oblige Maria
Allison

of getting her into the
Generall Hospitall in Montreal
to train for a nurse he got
her away from home I
wasnot of corse consulted
and knew nothing about it
till she left home. I did
not no that Borden had anney
to do with her going for some
time after. after all that he
Came again. And lived in
my house. but never let on
the had annything to do with
her leaving home. it was during
his stay this time I found out
I acused him right away. then
he toled me I was mistaking
I warned him that I wanted
make him pretty sorry. If
bothe himself and fammeley
as I would see that they
got there share of what was
going. he got out of Ottawa
that time and never Came
back for one year.

he went to Boston [illegible]
the same time my Daughter
left Montreal and allso went
to Boston. I tried to Locate
her in Montreal. but Couldnot
nor heared anney thing of her
for a year after I put in a
bad time you may be sure. I
broke up my house and went
to stay with some freds hear
well Borden Came back. and
I went down to Montreal my
self and hired the Montreal
secret service. then averey
thing Came out. he was keeping
her in aboarding house at
862. Pallice St. his wife and
famely lived a short way from
front the Bording house I
went wright up to thare House
at 111 Stanley St and toled
his wife all about it. she
told me that Borden was in
England. but would be back
in a few days.
thar was a dredfull row you

you may be sure. Sir Louis
[illegible]
from Ottawa another Judge
the Secret service tha all
heald meeting in Mr. Beagues
office he is now Senator Beague
you may be sure. I was not
alowed to that meating and
Mr Beague wanted Borden
thrown out of the Cabinet
thare and then. but Sir Louis
Daves faught hard to keep
him.
I Cannot wright anney more
to night. have you anney one
hear that would Call and
see me. this is not the one
tenth part of what I have to
say. averey word I state
heer is true. you Cam do
what you pleas with it.

Maria Allison

[SECOND LETTER]

144 Slater St
Ottawa. Ont. Jan. 10. 1908

Mr Edwards. Dear Sir
Quite Incedently I saw Some
Remarkes In Your Paper About
the Grait Sir Frederick
Borden Minister of Millitia
for Canada. In Placein him
befor the Pablice In his true
Callars you Must Indeed have
Som Moral Courage About you
that. Our Papers has not got.
In adition to a small Posision
that I heald in the Governmen
for a number of years. I kept
Afew Borders. In order to
Support my fammeley. One son
and One Daughter. We ware
Doing fairly Well. in 1896 I
had the misfortune to Come
across this man Borden and
[illegible] taking him to Bord
in my house. the result was
that under the Pretence

Sir Wilfrid has publicly refused the job of reforming certain members of his party. Wilfrid recognizes his limitations.

• • •

When our Calgary clergymen come down off their perch—which they rarely do—and handle the common affairs of this earth they show themselves to be men of keen and shrewd observation. Not so very long ago the Reverend Mr. Clark, Calgary's Presbyterian pastor, delivered a sermon on the duty of citizens in relation to the administration of municipal affairs. There was so much good horse sense in this address, which was published in the following morning's paper, that it became for several days the topic of conversation on the street, in the home and even in bar rooms.

And now along comes the Rev. Mr. Kerby with a crackerjack of a sermon on purity in politics. There is no doubt whatever but that he had in his mind the graft, corruption, thievery and wild mendacity which has characterized the leaders of the Liberal party during the last decade. How any Grit could sit still in his pew while Mr. Kerby was handing out the dope, and not shrivel up into the infinitesimal dimensions of his own soul, passeth all understanding and can only be explained on a pachydermatous basis.

• • •

Dr. Stewart certainly carries more weight than M. S. McCarthy, but only below the third button of his vest.

• • •

Anxious Inquirer: No, Brandon does not ask many questions when the man has money.

• • •

The Liberal government certainly make full use of their power to reward their supporters and punish their opponents. The favor of the government, however, is a serious handicap when the automatic Grit member goes back to the voters in his district to face the dissatisfaction resulting from the smothering of desirable investigations into colossal steals from the public treasury and gigantic grabs of the public domain.

Whoever took the muzzle off R. B. Bennett again has much to answer for.

• • •

Prior to taking office the following were the sentiments of Sir Wilfrid and Sir Richard Cartwright in the matter of expenditure:

"I promise you that if you put our party into power we will reduce the annual expenditure by $2,000,000 or $3,000,000 per annum."—Sir Wilfrid Laurier, 1896.

"I repeat it now that $38,000,000, let alone $40,000,00, is, in my judgment, a monstrous sum for the people of Canada to be called upon to provide."—Sir Richard Cartwright.

"I say that it is a disgrace and a shame to the government that they ask for an expenditure of $38,300,000 a year for Federal purposes. Sir, the thing is utterly unjustifiable."—Sir Richard Cartwright.

The following in round figures is the amount by which the expenditure under Laurier rule exceeds that of the last Conservative year, which Sir Wilfrid faithfully promised to reduce $2,000,000 or $3,000,000:

In 1896 expenditure under Conservatives	$41,702,000
In 1897 this was exceeded by	1,200,000
In 1898 this was exceeded by	3,600,000
In 1899 this was exceeded by	9,800,000
In 1900 this was exceeded by	11,000,000
In 1901 this was exceeded by	16,200,000
In 1902 this was exceeded by	22,200,000
In 1903 this was exceeded by	20,000,000
In 1904 this was exceeded by	30,500,000
In 1905 this was exceeded by	37,100,000
In 1906 this was exceeded by	41,600,000
In 1908 this was exceeded by	68,800,000

Or look at it in another way

Ten years Con. expenditure, 1887 to 1896	$423,353,530
Ten years Laurier expenditure, 1897-1906	655,325,633
Excess in Laurier period	231,970,103

The expenditure for the years 1907-8 was $28.60 for every family in Canada.

• • •

There is no country on the face of God's green earth so over-governed as Canada. The unnecessary [illegible] of employees eating up the taxes of the people in salaries would be a revelation to people if only they had a chance to look closely into the question.

• • •

Dr. Chown has published a letter about purity in politics, or something of the kind, "on behalf of the moral and Christian electors of Canada." The best thing the reverend doctor can do, if he is in earnest, is to take the first train to Kentville, N.S., and get to work on Sir Frederick Borden.

• • •

The Hudson's Bay Railway, which the Liberals are harping upon so much, is of purely Conservative birth. That railway was promised in 1895 by Sir Charles Tupper and would have been built long ere this had he continued in power. It has taken the present government thirteen long years to get around to the Hudson's Bay Railway, and, even then, it is liable to be nothing more than an ante-election slogan.

• • •

Not only was the Hudson's Bay Railroad originally a Conservative scheme, but its construction at the earliest possible date is part of the Conservative platform. During the session just closed Maitland S. McCarthy spoke strongly in favor of the Hudson's Bay Railroad, as may be seen by a reference to Hansard.

• • •

Though McCarthy and Stewart hold each other in the highest esteem, their respective boosters do not necessarily think along the same lines.

• • •

Under the Liberal rule since 1896, taxation and expenditure have been trebled.

• • •

Well, after considerable puffing and blowing, the Albertan had to admit that our statements in regard to the Provincial Government trafficking with government officials in land for a site for a government building were correct, and absolutely correct at that. When the Albertan got particularly nasty we put up $100 cash with City Treasurer Burns, which we agreed to forfeit if in the wrong. This quickly closed the incident.

• • •

The Albertan and other newspapers got after the Eye Opener for "making the charge" that out of Mr. Douglas's profits there was a rake-off for campaign fund purposes in the Lethbridge district.

We made no such charge. Here is the paragraph they complain of:

"It is quite on the cards that a big chunk of the profits on this sixteen-weeks-$8,000 deal are being devoted to the campaign expenses of that miserable snfveller, Simmons. This, of course, is mere conjecture, but it is quite within the bounds of possibility. Some one has got to pay the expenses of the candidate, of the visiting government officers and of the spellbinders. Why not the people? What are the people for, we should like to know, if not to promote the personal fortunes of the professional politicians?"

There is no charge there that we can see. We merely hint at the possible repetition in Alberta of an offence which is of everyday occurrence amongst government partisans elsewhere.

• • •

The editor of the Albertan further [illegible] that the editor of the Eye Opener had promised Howard Douglas to apologize for his statements.

In this the editor of the Albertan lies. If he objects to our calling him a liar, we presume he knows what to do about it.

• • •

We are quite willing to take Mr. Douglas's word for it—also Mr. Cushing's—that the deal was a legitimate one. Most likely it was. In fact, there seems to be no doubt about it. What the Eye Opener was roaring about and will continue to roar about if the occasion demands, is the establishing of profitable commercial relations between the government and government officials.

• • •

Now that this little hubbub is over, we trust that the sun will resume rising every morning in the east.

• • •

A late dispatch from Brandon states that an enormous quantity of campaign literature is being spread broad-

cast throughout the constituency by Sifton and his organizers. The local bar trade is also picking up.

• • •

"Members of the government became enormously rich while in office, without any apparent means of enrichment except the power placed in their hands by virtue of their position."—Hon. Joseph Martin, former Liberal member of parliament and former Liberal premier of British Columbia, in his address at the International Free Trade Congress in London, Eng., 4th August, 1908.

• • •

What does the farmer and the working man think of the Liberal government paying fourteen millions ($14,000,000) in bounties, exacted by a tax from the people of Canada, to the Canadian Manufacturers' Association? This by way of providing against outside competition. And the Grits are popularly supposed to be Free Traders! Oh, but they are a fine bunch!

• • •

Editor—Here, I'm not going to stand for this sort of bulls any longer!

Assistant—What's the matter?

Editor—I wrote, "The Solons who control the party——"

Assistant—Yes?

Editor—And the printer made it "saloons!"

(Continued on Page Three)

E. H. CRANDELL

General Agent, CALGARY

Do You Want any First-Class PRESSED BRICKS, MINING PROPS, CORDWOOD or BUILDING LOGS. If so, write

E. H. CRANDELL, Room 1, Burns' Block, Calgary

(Continued from Page Two)

Calgary's per capita wealth has risen rapidly the last week or two. The Grit barrel is here.

* * *

To Editor Eye Opener:

Sir—I have often heard that your journal is the only free and independent organ in the Dominion, and when you hear of a matter that requires investigation you are not afraid to give publicity for fear of offending political parties. I have been investigating fully into the sea fishing industry of the British Columbia coasts, with a view to introducing capital to a large amount from the old country, and in my examination I find there is a strong undercurrent of opposition, evidently instigated, and emanating from the parasites who benefit by the continuance of the New England Fishing Company, a Boston corporation in British Columbia waters.

It has seemed strange to me that all the valuable sea fishing of British Columbia has been coralled the past fifteen years by American companies, bonding the whole of their fish through free to the States, while Canadians, to sell in the States, have to pay one cent duty per pound, but I think it is pretty well known that these valuable privileges were not given for nothing, and some of our legislators and their Vancouver and other supporters have benefitted considerably by securing the permits to fish in British Columbia waters, to their American friends.

The latest favor shown to the New England Company, and to prevent if possible competition to their proteges, by attempting to scare off a large British trawling industry, has been an order-in-council obtained to restrict trawling in the British Columbia coasts.

The New England company fear the advent of the British trawler, it will endanger their corner in fish, interfere with their States trade, and worst of all, may bring about one of two things, either the removal of American fishing organizations from British Columbia waters, or a repeal of the one cent duty, and open up the American market on a fair and equal basis for the British and other trawling companies. Of course if this state of affairs came to pass it would mean a loss of revenue to the many parasites who are fed to secure their support, and who naturally oppose and choke any fishing industry that endangers their pull, even though such industries would give employment to thousands of Canadians and circulate a large sum of money throughout the Dominion.

The present Liberal government cannot possibly have the interests and prosperity of the Dominion at heart or they would not countenance the acts of its members, who for reasons of benefit to themselves sell their country's best interests.

It is a strange Liberal policy, and the sooner they are replaced by Conservatives the better, or purge themselves by following the example set in the prosecution of the West Ham Guardians in London, England: get rid of the pullers and those who choke the development of the great resources of the Dominion. Yours truly,

LOUIS P. BOWLER (Capt.)

Vancouver, Sept. 29, 1908.

* * *

"You know the story of the hare and the tortoise?"

"Yes," answered the jockey, "but it doesn't point any moral that I can see. At any respectable track that rabbit would have been outlawed for pulling the race."

* * *

Those who did read their Eye Opener three or four years ago will remember our exposure of the extraordinary fishing leases granted to friends of the government. Incredible though it may seem, the minister of marine and fisheries actually granted to certain parties in the east and in the United States the **exclusive privilege** of taking all the fish out of the following waters of the western provinces, at a nominal rental of $10 per annum in each case:

Cumberland Lake, Namew Lake, Cedar Lake, Moose Lake, Cormorant Lake, Atikaneg Lake.

Nelson River with its tributaries, and the whole estuary on the Hudson's Bay extending 100 miles on the coast and three miles from shore.

Hays River, Pigeon River, Great Slave Lake.

Exclusive net fishing for salmon in tidal waters of Cowichan River and Bay inside Serpentine Point, Lake Athabasca.

Lake Athabasca, Lesser Slave Lake.

The fishing waters around James Bay on a coast line of 150 to 200 miles, with all the tidal waters.

This $10 a year rental for exclusive privileges in these vast waters sounds like a josh, but it isn't. Even as you are reading this paper and puffing your cigar, big fish corporations are busy emptying these vast lakes and streams and coast waters of millions of pounds of fish and depriving the western country of the greatest natural food product of the Dominion. This in order to fill the pockets of big fish corporations.

* * *

There will be no cherry tree stunts to be recorded in Editor Davidson's biography. At least, not many.

* * *

The Morning Ananias went out of its way to sneer at the smoker held in M. S. McCarthy's honor last week by accredited representatives of five different orders of railway men. It was at this smoker that the following graceful address was presented to Calgary's past and future member, the reason d'etre of the gathering being to give some tangible expression of gratitude for the great work accomplished in the House of Commons by McCarthy on behalf of organized labor:

Calgary, Sept. 26, 1908.

Mr. Maitland Stewart McCarthy, M.P.

Respected Sir—We have assembled here at this time to testify our esteem of you as a man and as a member of His Majesty's House of Commons. On every occasion that we have approached you, we have been impressed with the fine sympathetic spirit with which you have met us. We have carefully considered the part you have played as a citizen and in the Halls of Parliament. In every case we have found you justly considerate of the claims of organized labor.

You have been ever ready, even anxious, to listen to our cause and claims, and you have done splendid service in our interests on the floor of the Federal House at Ottawa. As a member, we have remarked that you are ever mindful of the fact that you are the Representative of the people in your riding, and accordingly, whether at Ottawa or Calgary, you have never made any distinction of party or class amongst your constituents. All have found you easy of access, ready in attention, prompt and business-like in action.

As a man and a citizen we have found you strong, ringing and true, playing your part. Few men have been so fortunate in finding such a warm place in the esteem of their fellow-citizens, and so one, we can assure you, sir, has a warmer place in the hearts and minds of the men of the Railroad Organizations represented here to-night.

In token of our deep regard, we beg you to accept on behalf of your amiable wife (to whom we tender our respects) and for yourself these few gifts.

Signed in behalf of the five railway organizations:

Chairman, **J. A. Carson**, B. of R.T.
Secretary, **W. J. McCambley**, B. of L. F. & E.
Associates, **G. W. Clark, O.R.C.**
F. W. Bye, O.R.T.
C. J. Anderson, B. of L. E.

* * *

The railway employees were especially grateful to McCarthy for the work he did in connection with the repeal of the objectionable Section 415 of the Railway Act.

Section 415 imposed an absolute liability upon all railway employees in the exercise of their duty, which was not imposed upon other classes of labor or any private individuals. The agitation which the men at once set on foot for the betterment of their own condition was warmly taken up by McCarthy the member, **after**—bear in mind—**after** they had waited upon the local Liberal Association and Dr. Stewart, the Liberal candidate, and been **turned down**! McCarthy took the matter up in the House and handled the case with consummate skill through the channels of the Opposition, with the result that Section 415 was cut out of the Act.

* * *

When the deputation of railway men went to the Liberal rooms on this occasion and presented their case, they were met by the redoubtable Stanley Jones and Dr. Stewart, the present Liberal candidate. Jones told them that there was a general feeling abroad (probably in Switzerland) that railway men in general were reckless and that if the Dominion government repealed Section 415 there would be a possibility of increasing the dangers to the travelling public. He furthermore stated that he was very sorry, but he could not advise the government to grant their request. This concluded the negotiations with the Liberal outfit.

* * *

The Liberals are claiming that they did not turn down the deputation of railway men that waited upon them. The railroad men claim they did. We would much sooner believe the railroad men than a bunch of half-baked Grit politicians.

* * *

Somebody wrote a letter to the Morning Ananias the other day claiming that all the credit for this squelching of Section 415 is due to Simmons, of Lethbridge. This is too funny for anything. Simmons! Great Scott, Simmons!!! Oh Lord, what will they spring next? Bartender, for God's sake hurry up!

* * *

The boxing contest between Champion Billy Lauder and Kid Merino proved a brilliant success, the clever work of the boys providing intense excitement amongst the large audience. The Kid put up a great fight, handicapped as he was with an injured right hand, and received rounds of sympathetic cheers whenever he swatted the Scotchman. However, he weakened perceptibly under the shower of blows landed on him by his husky antagonist and from the middle of the bout until the close Billy had things pretty much his own way. The adverse, but correct decision in no way detracts from Merino's fine record, for, under the circumstances, he put up a wonderful battle. Alf. Elder refereed with judgment and impartiality.

There is talk of a contest between Lauder and Cairns, the aggressive gentleman in the green and white sweater who did so much hollering in Merino's corner. He, too, is a boxer of repute, having met Honey Mellody and other classy fighters. This should draw a big house.

* * *

Just before the Lauder-Merino contest there was a bout for the heavyweight championship of Alberta between Jake Fullerton, of Calgary, and Bill Johnson, of St. Paul. Johnson, when stripped in his corner, looked a perfect Hercules, being built along unusually powerful lines. He opened the battle with a rush and conveyed the impression for a minute or two that Jeffries, not Johnson, was his right name. Unfortunately, however, in the midst of a fierce rally the one and only Jake handed him a poke in the solar plexus that doubled him up like a jackknife. He arose with difficulty as the tenth second was being called off, only to receive another punch which ended the fight. Thus do the summer roses fade. Fullerton now holds the heavyweight championship of Alberta and is ready to meet all comers. Johnny Reid, an old-timer of the ring, refereed this short bout in a business-like manner.

Most of the prominent business and professional men of Calgary were present and a most enjoyable and orderly evening of clean, honest sport was passed. That we may have a number of equally successful boxing events pulled off during the winter months is the generally expressed wish.

* * *

Frank Oliver drew an immense crowd to the Big Rink the other night. The proceedings commenced very late, the platform politicians paying the audience the graceful compliment of keeping them waiting nearly three-quarters of an hour. When they did start, Chairman Short and Old Cush further delayed the main bout by delivering long and intensely dreary speeches. Dr. Stewart did better. He spoke well and briefly. Mr. Oliver, on rising, seemed a trifle nervous, being apparently apprehensive as to the nature of the reception that might be awaiting him from the citizens of a town into which he has thrown the hooks on every possible occasion. However, he was warmly greeted. As an honest man and a successful Westerner he will always get a warm greeting in Calgary. His address was impressive enough, but too full of sophistries to please the cynical mind. He saved Mr. Burrowes, the hero of the timber limit coups. When he had got thus far we went home to bed and dreamed that Burrowes was standing on a rock pile at Stoney Mountain in a natty striped suit and a small cloth cap.

From a Liberal standpoint the meeting was undoubtedly a success. But wait till they see McCarthy's meeting at the Lyric next Thursday!

* * *

On the platform were gathered all the future judges of the province, Stanley Jones, W. L. Bernard, Clifford Jones, Jimmy Short, W. F. Lent, F. H. Sellwood and Felix McHugh.

* * *

An examination of the voting results at the recent Saskatchewan elections shows that Walter Scott's ingenious gerrymander of the province is directly accountable for the defeat of Haultain. It turns out that 75 per cent. of the English-speaking people voted Conservative. Scott's victory was achieved by the foreign vote—Galician, Ruthenian, German, etc. This makes a queer state of affairs in a Canadian province.

There is a local option movement on foot in one of the towns down the C. & E. line. It is Claresholm, if we are not mistaken. If this fine little burg allows herself to be run by the parsons and the prohibitionists, she will surely rue the day. We never knew a town yet that was bossed by this class of men that amounted to a row of beans. The parsons themselves are non-producers and the prohibitionists never spend a cent. Th country around Claresholm will always remain the same magnificent wheat-producing district, but under prohibition the town itself will go on the bum, the hotels will become nothing else but cheap boarding houses, travellers will give it the go-by and farmers living at a distance will angle off on their journey townward and strike for a town where they can have some cheerful relief from the monotony of the farm. The prohibitionists reckon without human nature.

* * *

How much energy, ingenuity and time the prohibitionists waste in the attempt to establish prohibition! It is surely waste of time to try and enforce upon the man in the street by local ordinance the virtue that he can possess only by the energy of his own will. Coercion will make fools of one-half of the people and hypocrites of the other half. As it is, the world is overstocked with fools and hypocrites.

* * *

Nearly every institution in this world—the Canadian government in particular—has a part that is exposed to view and another part that is hidden. Very often, if you are so constituted as to have an inquiring mind, the second part is more interesting than the first. But if an honest investigator have the courage to expose the hidden part of our ricketty old Canadian government, he is promptly proclaimed a liar and a horse-thief by a band of semi-famished newspaper writers who are kept in food and clothing by the government for this particular purpose. And a certain section of the uninformed public actually believe these semi-famished newspaper writers.

* * *

Malcolm Mackenzie, of Blairmore townsite notoriety, has always been a Siftonian and Turriffian favorite.

During the fall of 1902 and the spring of 1903, acting through the firm of Perkins, Fraser & Gibson (who figure so largely in the timber deals) and using the names of many Ottawa citizens, Malcolm Mackenzie caused to be put in on his behalf nearly 200 applications, blanketing nearly 60,000 acres of coal lands scattered through nine townships. Mackenzie made a total payment on these areas of but $1,975, on the strength of which, getting extension after extension, he held this large area and excluded all others from them FOR THREE TO FOUR years. In fact so long as the Hon. Clifford Sifton was minister and J. G. Turriff was land commissioner, Malcolm Mackenzie appears to have had no difficulty in holding on to his coal lands. It was only in August, 1906, that he unloosed his grasp on all but about 1,500 acres.

* * *

This is the Mackenzie who is trying to queer Mr. Herron's chances in the Macleod constituency. He is a fine duck, to be sure.

* * *

The sudden change in Postmaster-General Lemieux's attitude towards Rural Mail Delivery places many Liberal newspapers and Liberal members in a very ridiculous position. We feel particularly sorry for Dr. McIntyre, the member for Strathcona, for he made such a strong speech against it in the House last August, under the fond delusion that he was making himself solid with the government. Amongst other things he said:

"I do not consider it advisable to think of establishing rural mail delivery in the West, and I will go further, **my people do not want it.**"

* * *

Poor McIntyre!

* * *

The amusing feature of this sudden switch is the contrast that is presented to an astonished public between what Postmaster-General Lemieux said in the House a few months ago and what he officially announced at Niagara Falls on Sept. 15 after he had discovered that the free rural mail service in Borden's platform had become dangerously popular amongst the farmers. Lemieux's somersault is undoubtedly the stunt of the season.

* * *

In August, 1908, the Postmaster-General said in the House, **"I do not see that it is within the range of practical politics to institute a system of rural mail delivery in Canada at this time."**

On Sept. 15, same year, the Postmaster-General announced the intention of the government to "inaugurate at once a system of free rural mail delivery throughout Canada, thus conferring a great boon on the farming community," and so on and so forth.

(Continued on Page Four)

The Push :--- "Gr-r-r-r-r - Get into line, you!"

—Conservative— Committee Rooms

Under ROYAL BANK

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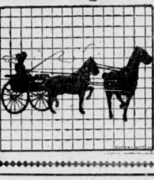

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Rooms single and en suite with bath.

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No. 1 Boards and Shiplap, $16.50 per M.
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Guaranteed up to standard grade. Delivered to High River, Stavely, Granum, Okotoks, Claresholm, Macleod, Pincher, Cayley.

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Wattsburg Lumber Co., Wattsburg, B.C.

Begin the day well with Ridgways Tea
Largest sale of High Grade Tea in the World.

Western Life

As Painted by RUSSELL, the Cow-boy Artist.

We have these reproduced on Postcards and they are the best pictures of Wetern Life ever painted.

Let us send you a Sample Dozen for 25c. All good subjects.

We also have a big line of Mountain & Indian Views

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You Need Your Head

The head that aches is not in fit condition for work or enjoyment and you cannot afford to dispense with the use of it for an hour. Don't have headaches. Cure them as soon as they start with our

Instant Headache Cure

It stops headache promptly by relieving the pressure on the nerves that causes the pain.

Is sold under a guarantee to refund the money if the remedy fails to give entire satisfaction.

Price, 25c per Box.

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Chemist & Druggist
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BEAUTIFUL FLOWERS

We are opening a Retail Store about October 10th and will be in a position to supply you with

FRESH CUT FLOWERS, FLORAL DESIGNS, WEDDING BOUQUETS, etc.

Orders by mail, telegraph or telephone will have prompt & careful attention

CAMPBELL FLORAL CO.
Stor—8th Ave East, opp. P.O.
Phone 1725.
Greenhouses—Hillhurst. Phone 1174

KODAK
ANYBODY CAN KODAK

No fuss, no bother, no dark room for any part of the work call or write and let us explain how simple it is. We carry in stock a complete line of KODAKS AND CAMERAS from $1.00 to $100.00, plates, papers, films, powder, trays, daylight developers, and all amateur supplies. Catalogue Free and all goods sold at Catalogue Prices.

MAIL ORDERS receive prompt and careful attention.

Jas. Findlay Drug Co
LIMITED
THE PRESCRIPTION DRUGGISTS
Opp. Hotel Macleod
Calgary, Alta.

P. J. NOLAN, K.C.
ADVOCATE, NOTARY PUBLIC
Offices: New Herald Block, Calgary.
P.O. Box 22. Telephone 8.
Telephone—Nolan, Calgary.

(Continued from Page Three)

It is interesting to hear the ministers and their organs glorifying their new free rural mail delivery programme. When the Conservatives first advocated this reform, Sir William Mulock was postmaster-general. He was alarmed and even abusive in rejecting the idea. He said it would make a post office deficit of fifteen to twenty-five millions a year. In 1907, Armstrong (Conservative), supported the programme in a carefully prepared argument based on United States experience, and Postmaster-General Lemieux declared that the system had not been successful in the States, and that it would be absurd to introduce it into Canada. It was not to be thought of until this country had twenty million people. The example of the United States was all against it. When Mr. Borden laid down his Halifax platform with this on it, Mr. Fisher, minister of agriculture, at a subsequent public meeting furiously attacked the free delivery plank, declaring that the scheme was absolutely out of the question. Finally when last December the Opposition prepared a resolution in favor of the system, every Liberal in the house voted against it.

* * *

It will thus be seen that this sudden change of attitude on the part of the government is nothing more than a desperate ante-election bid for the farmer vote. The Liberal leaders are promising, promising, promising, promising any old thing for a vote. They are a promising bunch, we must say.

* * *

Thus, one by one, are planks purloined from Borden's platform and used as vote catchers by the Liberal leaders.

* * *

If that lunkhead, who announced in an anonymous letter last week that he was going to vote for Dr. Stewart because McCarthy was being supported by the Eye Opener had no better reason to offer than that, he would have made a bit by not mentioning it. Some folk take themselves very seriously.

* * *

The Albertan wonders why we fancied it possible for collusion to exist between governments and their partisans when sites for the purpose of erecting public buildings were about to be purchased. If you will read the next paragraph you will see a case in point.

In Winnipeg the government wanted a large block of land for the C.N.R. roundhouse and switches. A hotelkeeper in Springfield, 70 miles west of the city, got wind of the deal and knew in which he saw the roundhouse, switches and all beautifully planted and in operation upon a tract of land known as the "Ice Company's Farm." He saw all this in a dream and hurried to the place and secured an option on the property. Immediately the government commission discovered they must have this property. Incidentally, quite incidentally, the hotelkeeper was a relative of one of the commissioners—and they paid him $125,000 for his option, where they could have bought the township for half the money.

* * *

Still, Simple Simmons is not so simple when it comes down to active campaigning. He is a smooth campaigner and has the advantage over Mr. Magrath of having started early. For example, last spring he sallied forth on an expedition amongst the settlers (mostly Americans) along the Bow. He knew that most of them were nearly ready to prove up on their homesteads.

"Good morning!" he would cry, as he drove up to a farm house. "Nice place you have here. Proved up yet? No? Well—here is my card—when you come into Lethbridge to prove up drop in to my office and I'll attend to all the little details for you with the Land Office people. What? Oh, no, I assure you it will be no trouble at all."

Ere and bye, in would come the settler and call at Simmons' office. Simmons would fuss around in great style and either give him a note to the Land Office people or go himself along with the settler, when the patent, legitimately enough earned, would be handed over.

"And how much do I owe you for your trouble, Mr. Simmons?"

"Oh, that's all right, Mr. Kafoozlum. I am only too delighted to render assistance to the settlers of this country. By the way, I suppose you know I am running for parliament in your constituency? If you can help me in any way, I should of course be—"

"Why, certainly, Mr. Simmons, certainly."

* * *

Mr. Magrath, on the other hand, does not stoop to those transparent vote-catching tactics. His career in the West Alberta for the past twenty years speaks for itself. Every man in the best friend South Alberta has ever had since it was blessed with an agricultural population. Magrath has worked and spent money and schemed and planned to make that part of the province a wealth-producing district, with what measure of success the present golden prosperity of that district will readily bear witness to. There is no comparison between the two men. He is a lawyer up to all the tricks of the ambitious politician; the other is a frank, open, honorable gentleman, who through his own ability, and his own brains has enjoyed a singularly successful career, the incidents of which chronicle the progress of the Lethbridge district.

Stand firm by Magrath.

* * *

We do not know any better way for a man to get temporary fame than to announce that he has been a lifelong Liberal yet cannot see how for the first time in his life he must vote the other way in order to have peace with his conscience—to say nothing of getting over to the winning side while there is yet time.

Sifton will again capture the Brandon seat, even if he have to spend a quarter of a million in doing so. Considering what he used to make as a member of the inside ring at Ottawa, he can well afford this outlay, especially as success at Brandon will pave the way for his return to the cabinet as head of some department where possibilities for graft and rake-offs exist in endless variety. If bribery and corruption should be proven against him, all he has to do is to arrange for another saw-off with the timid Borden and hold his seat.

* * *

With Sifton it is merely a question of arithmetic. Supposing that instead of the usual five-spots and ten-spots, he pays out $10 per vote to an electorate of 4,000. This is $200,000. He wins the election, gets a fat, gratiable position at the head of a department with a seat in the cabinet and steals a million. He comes out $800,000 to the good.

Brandonites must indeed be a cheap lot of skates if they allow themselves to be used for the sole and exclusive purpose of promoting this man's nefarious schemes and adding to the swag he has already stowed away.

* * *

Why does not Daily stop talking about the tariff and the timber steals and tell the people of Brandon from the platform about the rotten life of Sifton at Ottawa? What do they care about how many thousand timber berths Sifton and Turriff and Burrows have stolen through their inside information bureau? It is not that they care about. Indeed, the success of these gigantic hauls rather serves to fire the admiration for the gang than otherwise. Daily should get down to topics of more human interest.

* * *

Let Daily announce that on a certain night in the biggest hall in Brandon he will tell the people of Brandon what a scoundrel Sifton has been in personal matters with at least one poor cuckold of a husband with a pretty but foolish wife. Let him revamp the story of a wrecked home and a perfidious friend and challenge Sifton to reply. If the allusion was reversed would Sifton let Daily escape? Not much.

* * *

Not much, we repeat. Sifton would throw the knife into Daily so deep he would never recover. It is all right for Sifton to wine and personalize in politics, but he never loses an opportunity with his big sand bag of a paper at Winnipeg to indulge in the grossest personalities whenever it suits his purpose.

* * *

So the Liberals in Winnipeg are talking of putting up little Jimmy Ashdown Hargrave against Sifton. It would be hard up for a candidate. Still they are no more desperate for a candidate than are the Conservatives. It is practically a settled fact that Bob Rogers will be the Conservative. Rogers could put up, will not run, though there is little doubt but he could be elected. Perhaps, though, it is just as well that he is not running, for if he were in Ottawa, Rogers would trouble from the inside. Rogers would not be content to play second fiddle to Borden unless that profession were assumed to take a certain number of injections of ginger every day.

The two Liberal candidates chosen at the recent convention to contest Ontario were a few days ago personally retired, when Sir Wilfrid Laurier took the matter in his own hands and nominated himself and Hon McGarrain to contest the two Ottawa seats. Dr. Chevrier and A. W. Fraser, who were regularly nominated, are furious over the sudden turn of events, but if they will have to take their medicine. It was represented to Sir Wilfrid by a formidable section of the Liberal party that with Chevrier and Fraser as candidates the two Ottawa seats will go Conservative. He was further informed that he alone could carry the French division of the city. As to A. W. Fraser the better element of the local Liberal party absolutely refused to support, directly or indirectly, a candidate who shared with the Sifton-Burrows combination the odium of the timber scandals.

They declared that it would be an everlasting disgrace to the Liberal party to go to the polls behind such an utterly discredited man, apart from the physical impossibility of electing him. It is no secret that Sir Wilfrid has been weighing these considerations for some time. His decision was hastened by representations made to him by leading Liberals from the different provinces to the effect that the Liberal party was being dangerously weakened by the nomination of the leading figure in the timber scandals, notably Sifton, Burrowes and Fraser. Sir Wilfrid has succeeded in shelving Fraser, and it is stated that the Premier will now endeavor to induce Burrowes to resign in Dauphin. The land and timber scandals have risen above all other campaign issues in the eastern provinces, and are now the object of controversy at every public meeting.

* * *

All that silly nonsense you hear about the defeat of the Liberals meaning the abandonment of the G.T.P. is out of the worst kind. The agreement with the G.T.P. is definitely defined and cannot be abrogated. The defeat or success of either party does not affect this agreement at all. The G.T.P. is now what Senator Loughead would call "an ascertained fact, so to speak."

* * *

The point in this connection is this, that Conservative success means that the Hayes syndicate will be forced to come up to its contract and will not merely a square deal. Nothing more and nothing else.

This is the very thing they do not want.

What the G.T.P. crowd want is what Major Hodgins refused—special consideration for their sub-contractors by which they may be enabled to get three or four times as much on their contracts as the contracts allow. When Hodgins put his foot down on this they fired him out and denounced him as incompetent. It is this phase of the situation that should appeal to the people of Canada who are asked to pay for the construction of the road.

* * *

Calgarians who can spare a few days off from business should avail themselves of the excursion—special train—to Spokane, which leaves here at 6 o'clock on the evening of October 9th. It is under the auspices of the Board of Trade. The C.P.R. have done the handsome thing by making the rate for the round trip only $10, including berths in sleeper both ways, which is 42½ cents per day. The special will pause at intervening towns between Calgary and Macleod to give the boys of these places an opportunity to join the glad throng.

* * *

And speaking of elections in Manitoba, it may be stated that the conservatives are not going to let themselves be knocked the crack out of the box. Let us consider:

In 1903 Manitoba returned seven Liberals. In anticipation of a general election the voters' lists of that province had been the subject of R. L. Laird, the Liberal organizer in Winnipeg, who turned out with "real" life names of voters in safe constituencies, the result being intended to rush being manufactured in Conservative districts. Thus in Brandon (1,500 voters) Rogers got 1,200 majority; Macdonald, 1,700; Roblin, 1,600. Thus, 1903. The government was beaten in Marquette, Rogers and Macdonald had carried Brandon by a majority of 1,700. Langae by 180, and Portage by 387. Thus opposition achieved such a success with 8235 of its friends disfranchised and with the influences of the government against it. Is it not likely with the assistance of those who were put out of the field by the Whitney red that it will take its revenge in the coming contest when the province is entitled to return ten members? Had the opposition been entitled to poll 1200 more votes of the 8235 struck off they would have carried the seven seats.

* * *

Now, what does this mean? Will somebody kindly rise and explain the why and the wherefore of this?

Down at Lethbridge there lives Mr. A. E. Ives, a cousin of the well-known barrister, Mr. W. C. Ives, the latter of whom is acting as campaign manager for the Conservative candidate, Mr. Charles A. Magrath.

Mr. A. E. Ives is a Commissioner for the taking of Affidavits.

A week or two ago he made a canvassing trip in the district forty miles north of Lethbridge and took along with him some blank forms of oaths for naturalization. When he ran across men who wished to be naturalized he filled up the forms and administered to them the oaths.

Nothing wrong about that, was there? Surely not.

* * *

On Mr. A. E. Ives' return to Lethbridge, he found the following letter awaiting him:

File 674 Comr.

Edmonton, Sept. 23, 1908.

Sir—I beg to advise you that an Order in Council has been passed cancelling your Commission as a Commissioner for taking Affidavits. Your obedient servant,

A. E. BLAIN,
Acting Deputy Att'y-General.

Albert E. Ives, Esq.,
Lethbridge, Alberta.

L. H. DOLL SPECIAL ON THE DIAL
WATCHES
A Watch for a lady, 14 carat gold hunting case, engraved fully or plain with monogram, $25.00.
Diamond Palace
CALGARY, ALTA. L. H. DOLL

Once More

Let us call your attention to the fact that we carry the largest stock of

BEDROOM FURNITURE

in the Great West.

Imitation Quarter - cut Oak Dresser, with two large drawers and two small swelled fronts, Bevelled Mirror, 22 x 28

Price - $16.00

The Neilson Furniture Co.
8th Ave E. CALGARY

Sensational Snaps
SATURDAY AND MONDAY
AT
MACLEOD BROS.

660 pure Silk Handkerchiefs with fancy borders, 30 different patterns, bought at less than half price. The regular price of these handkerchiefs are $1.00 and 75c.; not a handkerchief in the lot worth less than 75c. See our window. Positively only six to one customer. See our window.

35c
3 for $1.00

Three hundred and sixty Men's Crochet Silk String Ties. Regular 50c	75c
Over 400 Men's Pure Silk 4 in hand and Hook-on Ties. Regular 50c	20c
Bath Towels, 48 inches long by 22 inches wide, pure linen. Regular	20c
Men's Merino Socks, double heel and toe. Regular 25c pair. Saturday	15c
88 pairs of genuine imported Corduroy Pants worth $4.00. Saturday	$1.95
554 pure silk Calgary Souvenir Handkerchiefs, worth 40c. Saturday	25c
The best $1.25 Soft Front Fancy Shirts ever sold in Calgary	75c

$16

We've stretched an extra point Saturday to give you the biggest snap in Men's High Class Suits ever sold in this city. We will give you a new hat if you can duplicate them anywhere at $20.00. They are a snap at $20.00, but we will give you your choice of 30 patterns at $16.00.

How would you like to buy a $3.00 Sweater for less than half? We received a pure wool Brown Sweater, trimmed with green, also green trimmed with brown, and they are worth $3.00.

Fownes famous Kid Gloves will be sold on Saturday for $1.25.

The Great Clothiers of the Great West.
MACLEOD BROS.
Allan Block, just south of Post Office.
1st Street East.

ATTENTION!

Men of the West send the right man to Ottawa on 26th

Can you beat our Mac?